1.7.194

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham May 12, 2009 at about 2:25 AM.

Voice file 090512_000

www.NewCovenant.me

1. I come now and I change your glasses, not; but you see, you SEE things DIFFERENTLY now, that you are not willing to, not; but you are willing to see a Great Deal differently than, most? Or shall MOST be changed by the things that you see now, or shall ALL be changed in the TWINKLING of an EYE? What I will you be seen with now, that you are not being afraid of being seen or seeing or being the seeing one who gives, sight to all? Or shall sight be a limited vision visionary of, not; but what visionating are you giving of the Priesthood now?

2. I do a great new many of matterless things and matters shall be changed in the twinkling of an eye, will it? Will you let your matter O King be changed in a MATTERLESS MOMENT you of oh great matters of earth? You kings hear me and you queens and suffragettes and those who have suffered so greatly at the "jets" of others or their mouth's oratory or their elocutionary devices that "electrocuted" you sometimes in their waves usage and usage of ways that they knew not how they were being waved around the "waves" of the user's thoughts and interdiction and inter dictums and dictumtating, not; but what dictating were whose to what words were coming through the "dictators mouths" that "dictated" so many things to "their employees" and what they "worked for" and subjected themselves to for to have "money's claim" given to them so they could "claim" a "little blessing" from the "monies that they had or had garnered"?

3. I change everything about speech patterns kingship obeyship and all that obey me shall have their freedom, for they shall not be in obeisance of kings to, for they shall, pay no taxes not, but how shall IT be paid or whether a, woman works or not or what shall be the work of a "woman" not, but what shall be The Work of a "worker" in the Vineyard of One -- whose mind is "stayed on thee" not as in the past! But there is ONLY ONE mind in my Vineyard and MY mind is my MIND. Minded ones shall know me with my mind coming through them just like this whereby WE SPEAK just like this for ONE we've BECOME so that when WE cut on "our little recorder" or "flip on" that little "clicker" clicking switch to ignite that "microphone" on your computer to record "me" you are recording YOU not separate from ME for WE are have become the same one that **is one** is, isn't in reality, not!

4. For we are coming unto reality's bearings now for we have followed A Course, of suffering not, but we have SUFFERED a GREAT DEAL haven't we? For you to become me and me to become you -- or were you ME all the time but you didn't know it so you SLAVE LABORED many times for money "that perisheth" and "bags with holes" put it into and where?, with it now doing what?, with your "holes" for WHEREWITH, surfeited not, but skurfited **looking up**, and knowing I "serve it eth" not, but I no longer SERVE IT!

5. I no longer serve the Obeisance of Man or do I obey "man's laws" not but must I, not; or do I? Or do I question "their laws" or do I have HIGHER input'er, not; but what is MY INPUT now, from, where? And how deciphering die I do to that? Or do I decipher everything upon digitizations of sorrow's remarks remaking me into man, mankind's mind, not again for I WON'T BE MADE into MAN'S mind again for its field will not have me, not; but I will not OBEY ITS LAWS of gravity sin and shame following me around to pull me down to earth and keep me there "without wings" or will I have GROWN THEM in my NEW COURSE that I have WRITTEN while I have BEEN WRITING these words "through the years" or "months" or how many shall be AT THY SIDE now, wording their tomorrows, not; but BEING enamored with me as a flesh man, not; anymore at all ever again. But knowing now I am a "simple minded simpleton" not, I am a GREAT lecturer, not; I am a great LEADER, not; I am a leader simple enough to surrender "my ways" of my thoughts and thoughts of "my ways" and that of flesh and that of hearts of man and man of hearts will not heart me with their hearts harm's way putting me into again for I will, fly out of there, not; or will I and not come back, not; or will I "come back" or will I or have I or am I THERE?

6. What am I DOING as I SIT HERE in this "little" chair in a "little room" and a "naked Negro" watching me, not; but the whole host of heaven? Who am I watching and giving the regality of Christ to? The Negro first, or "the Jew", or me you who surrendered are simple enough to beget sorrow no more in your words or mind, having mine mind now shall be in ways never established by sorrow's, not; or establish by what whose mind shall my mind be made known far and wide now?

7. My mind shall be made known now far and wide BECAUSE of WHAT? Calvary not, but IT was a pattern, not; but the life of one SURRENDERER was that surrendered TWO not, but TWO became ONE when one decided to no more alter the "testimony of me" for to shame and suffering, not; but simple surrender allowed not the editing of these words nor edited these his words to edit mine for anyone's request for when those "altered ethics" requests of came about they were shunned, not; ignored? Or simply surrendered to, not; but there was no one "to mess" with these words for their hair –s would been a mess, not; but there will be many "contusion's blessings" not but **to anyone who WANTS TO change these words I issue you a warning and HAVE ALREADY issued you MANY warnings about these things and you shall not**

change these words or make them user-friendly or put them in "pliable means" or vices or bench warrants giving you for arrest to arrest them their words and their meanings or what are you accustomed to or why wherefore and what have I spoken of and, alluded to or intimated from, not; but there shall be NO SORROWS in my kingdom for I will "abate" sorrow not, I will DEMOLISH it, not; I will CRUSH it under my FEET!, not; I will love the lovers and the haters of me will know my love also, and I will rewrite love's remarks, not; but there will be NO WRITINGS that will re-write mine into theirs spheres to remake MY WORDS into "something else", for those who wish to do so WON'T EXIST but you who WRITE ME THROUGH these words and listen and write THESE WORDS to write "YOURS" will come unto mine to have MY MIND IN YOU ESTABLISHED and in MY FIELDS my vineyard knowing, in grapes of wrath never encircling you again to spin you around "emotions" little finger of "love, hate, or whatever emotional appearance or whatever you may think" you have or had in the past feelings of or expressions thereto or from for ALL of THAT is changed now and in your hearing is made whole and well ONE who LOVES YOU ALL *enough* to have RISEN, and intellectually suffering, not; the intellectual reins will be given to me, not; I will have no reigns on my suffering not or will I have ANY REINS at all but the Latter Rains now WILL FLOW as NEVER imagined, never IMAGINED, NEVER IMAGINED like this! Would flow will flow now my words and it won't be "fig'd" again by "alabaster'd flesh" only, for the WHOLE HOST of HEAVEN now will sing THE SONGS of THE REDEEMED and we will stand in awe, and asunder be, not; but there will be no "asunder'd son" any longer for no one will CUT OFF the son whose blessing flows now to all and every men woman child women song of me shall praise me now who knows what one is, the birth occurred now and framing "widow's sorrow" never again. For there will be no "widows" off to "war" or from it or where "two were pulled apart" that one were for one were knowing my words now shall have become one – and there shall be no "spinning about" me anymore ever again, for me I will not "spin me" and spin magazine changes not, but a Great Many changes will occur and the STANDARDIZATIONS of ME will "standardize me" into a wicked doctrine no more that takes and robs and heals not the son to be the Christ King of all; the church? What, what church? The church of the firstborn rises now and that's THE ONLY ONE that I know of, do you know of "others"?

8. I CHOOSE a lot of things, not; I choose NOTHING not, but I choose to be a wicked summarizer of sorrow, not; there is no wickedness in my kingdom and I stretch out a great deal, not; or do I on shores many where I speak just like this in a "swinging hammock" not or do I with a "sandwich and a beer"? By my side WHO shall be? My Barbi doll and I have ONLY ONE, who has "legs like this" not, but a MIND so great as to lovely be the ONE MINDED PERSON we ALL SHALL BE that one minded have, sorrow no more within its realm or borders again and their shall be no more worrying about terms of money or endearments of the past lacking or not.

9. For all everywhere everything is changed for I am everything everywhere without limits or bounds, not; or am I? Are you? Are you the one without limits and bounds oh great Leader King or are you "only" a simple one who "flips on" or "clicks" on "your" little recorder or is it MINE recording ME that I have given you "my mind of" or do you have ONLY one mind or did you have you not beseeching another's come unto my frequency cable channel not but what CHANNELING many ships through many ports, of PRAISE now shall be known and through THE PORTALS of HEAVEN knowing SINGING PRAISING, the "rascals elements" not, but the "elements of the earths" no longer shield me or protect me from any "rays of other" or guns of other needed, not; I will need no guns rays or "hair equipment" not or will I wear my curling iron bring not, or will I bring ANYTHING as I FLY through space now not needing YOUR ATMOSPHERES again? And who am I? The surrendered, will flow me JUST LIKE THIS and whether you have "a little recorder" or "digitization equipment" you HAVE the "equipment" you need for to write my words like this, JUST LIKE THIS where with "pen and pencil" you pick up one and you write me on papers that you have so that you WRITE PAPERS APLENTY! And you shield yourself not from sorrow anymore for it will not abate thee, not; you will not be available to it or will it shield you, not; but what are you SHIELDING yourself not from for I HAVE SHIELDED thee?

10. New life is in THE WORD and where is the WORD, where is THE WORD now and kept and writing where? Every night and day I write and I speak and MANY YELLOW TABLETS I have filled and many pages I have kept to SHOW YOU who want them, who want to see them, for I have many "letters of sorrow" not where I have written thee from sorrow, not; but there was great sorrow at times, in writing them, not; but what I experienced I came out of, not; or did I graduate?

11. And what are you GRADUATING into and out of from where and whose MIND field are you no longer in and whose are you going to or developing the one whose grape'd wrath abates you, not; but no one will abate the mind of the sorrowful not, but the sorrowful will know their way out, not; or will they know and see the light that is within them now abated no more by religion's blessing or mankind's curse or markings or cursings and rantings of the church or other or of other or what other do you now no longer EMBRACE? And what do you "revolve" around no longer, your lives theirs, not; again, but what now knowing leading path to sorrows or lives of sorrow to paths of heaven's sorrow, not!

12. But the heavens of one now opened are and you will see lights of tomorrow, not; but today's, anomaly not, but the one who cleans all clings all not, but there will be no clinging commanding clanging or "symbols of other" in my kingdom for I know who God is and it is the one who of simple surrenderer figured it out, or it did figure it out, not; but what surrender figured out, not; or what surrenderer figured out surrender was the

way of death, not; but light! And what light is written within that is written WITHOUT now, pencil and sorrow, not; but sorrow no longer incarcerating me my word shall flow through you the surrendered who simple are enough to write my words and flow me and know who you are for you are me and you will not be abated by "customs blessing or other" again.

13. I love you all. I surrender to your love, will you be mine now and flow MY MIND through "your words" that mine are that one is we've become so that we're not separate again experiencing separationistic devices of thought or thoughts that separate us into evil's o'res companions or "definitions of the past" **looking up** and knowing me well, *full* well, and The Cup runneth over now and "empty" it shall be no longer and you shall praise me a suffering servant, not; but the suffrage rights of others will be excluded, not; but this is a democracy, not; this is a loved one that loves all to be the lovers we are in one who Israel now is in the skies and no OTHER shall take its place again and every one shall know THE EYES of the holy and, in disguise "satan" will not be anymore longer, but abated and abounded, not; there will be no "give and take" of "the church" or my words for there will be only MY WORDS of TRUTH that have given you peace or I have become peace or have you, through me or you, or are we the same one FINDING OUT now being explorers of riches, never the minds could imagine, not; or could I they are you? Or are YOU THEM who ME'S are who NEEDS NOTHING, but of riches of this world, not; but what if you can't spend it, not; or can you or does it matter or if it availeth much, not; but what are as the, sands of the seashore or how LIMITLESS can you BE if you are ME, what will you "need"? Anything, anywhere, anytime ever again? Or will you THE CREATOR be, formed definitely me? Or defiantly me? Will you be the DEFINITIVE me or the "defiant me" who only wants to create suffering and churchitus or blessingitus or itus's that make Titus suffering, not; but what ancients' writings are no longer important, not; but what replaced are by my words flowing now preeminent in the minds of the holy that know the Ark of The Covenant is found WITHIN the holy who are holy who holy are are all that flow me just like this where my mind is made up of sorrow no longer in its tudes remarks remakings of man's minds in women's whoreages of thought that only whores with the minds of "men" not, but what "race" are you of and what NATION are you GOING to, not; or CREATING? I am going TO Israel or am I CREATING it for it "was" within me all the time and I BIRTHED it and MY NAME is it Israel I am now, succumbed to the blessing, not; or surrendered to IT or ME or am I it the blessing you are that we one are that we give all ourselves now to all so they sorrow not again with us who give them life that ours is that ones we've become the one that one is!

14. I know how all this works now and I'm writing it and I'm writing about it and I share in MANY COFFEESHOPS and cathedrals now will not be ones of sorrow for many will know THE LIGHT within, without not, not; but not without as in the past, but in and

out over and under through and through and never lacking ANY GOOD THING the creator sorrows never again except to redeem it.

15. And wound not the salve'ers, but wounding *no one ever again* in any words of sorrow except the controllers who would be tainters of these words and remind them of sorrow, not; but it will come afflict them, not; or will it, and what cost do you have paid now?

16. These words are free for the simple surrendered who will flow them, who will love them and flow theirs in mine being MY MINDED ONES who my mind are so that I will not be separate from me again and I thank you all, and I bid you adieu, not; but no rigor mortis will flow in my veins again that only want to stoppages make me and stoppers of my word will flow not like this for those who only taint make and want through to control will sorrow greatly.

17. I love you all and I give you waves of sorrow, not; I give you waves of sin, not; I have given you "boats and arrows" not, but I have given you a Great Path and now FOLLOW ME to where I am for I am wicked not, but I am IN ISRAEL and I know who Israel is and I write it across "your forehead" not I write it across mine who has MY MIND within for they have "forged it" not or have they in the fires of adversity and sorrow but not limiting again them, they have become me, who I am is them, THEY ARE THE ONE who they sought, the beholdenment of me gives *me* the reins, not; them in ways never imagined for MEEK HUMILITY they abide in now and they know the sorrows of others for they came through it and not burned by it, not; but not debilitated nor thriving in sorrow again, the thrivers of words of sorrow will no longer abate mine.

18. I have said much, I always do even in the short words that you are recording now, all of you, are you now? Are you willing to WRITE ME my words these ways just like this so you have THESE WAVES of others floating around in you no longer again with you on "their seashore" or will you be in mine or on mine or my mind being, flowing just like this and words of sorrow not creating but NEW WORLDS of PEACE GRACE and MERCY being forged now? Through the fires of adversity coming MANY WILL now to THIS SCHOOL make them the sorrowers no longer but they will not let sorrow's words abate them any longer for they will have the words of grace mercy and peace and they will establish peace in Israel and they will "pray for it" not they will CREATE IT for they will be THE CREATORS of Israel in THE SKIES and farther faster than ones' imagined mind can imaginative be about the things of mankind's sorrowed states, for no longer will the stakes of sorrow be placed within thee pinning thee for you will PEN MY WORDS, and through digitations of sorrow, not; but "dissertations" not needing again or shall we write NEW DISSERTATIONS in many ways -- of sorrow's ways, not; again, but NEW WAYS ME I come about now and I write through the simple surrendered who me be who will

be me who will flow my words in one mind. The Vineyard of Sorrow I no longer drink from for I know the truth and I am the "vineyard of happiness" not, or am I the Jubilee'ers Praise garden of Christ becoming him it she us one the divine father of lights that we all are in one our temples being one! Repair needing never again for all is born anew birthed now in the skies we shall all be -- in the twinkling of eyes, whose twinkling now?

19. I love thee. All of thee be me. All of you are my mind being made, repaired not, but brand-new in the light of one who loves you all to be one, for all who love you? Will you love all enough for all to love you as I am given to you will you give me you to be me who I am so that we one are many in light? Sorrow not again nor imbibe their straws or bricks without straw making again.

20. I praise you all or do I or do I PRAISE only the writers who will flow me my words my mind in? I am my words, my mind flows through my mind's words, the power of grace and mercy never abated again.

21. Redeem them all and curse never again, for there shall be no rantings power and no anger will behold thee, not; but melt the grace of one who loves you, not; but the grace that you exhibit now to the ones who anger have and "show" will feel your love and your words will "melt them" not, or will they feel such love rich purposes, that proposes choices, not; but what happens when you bow before your captors and surrendered they are to you while you're bowing to them so that they cannot touch you and feel only grace love and peace from you?

22. Redeem them all. Thank you. Amen.

23. This is theodore cottingham loving you all at about 3:25 am. Go in peace. Love me more, who is me? More than grace, more than love or am I the surrendered ones who love all enough to redeem all -- is that you your name oh reader hearer listener of grace and mercy being the most powerful ones on earth or even farther will you be gliding writing glowing now creating universes far and wide and universities making- in-being them- creating them- graduating! Sorrows no more encompass thee, not; or will the they have NO POWER ABSOLUTELY, or ABSOLUTELY no power over thee whatsoever to render thee powerless, for you are the most powerful of all for you are *love*. Loved again and knowing it the love emerges me emergent me, emergencies me no longer in the arms of sorrow, for no longer will "molecules" take me and abate me in the paths of sorrow, for I come out of all the "graces of wickedness" and no longer spinning shall I suffer, for I be still and I write the words OF GOD for whose I am I am is I am and I am no longer anyone else's for I am the God of truth for I am the truth of one who flows the

truth who has not the mind of sorrow embedded imbibing it again by the words of commands of other ever. Amen.

24. I know the truth and it has set "me free" for I the freedomer am. And I give sorrow *its* reins, not; but I take *its reins* from "it", for it shall be rendered powerless and is and no power had it- but given it- it was by the surrendered not few, not; but those who aren't surrendered or knew it had it or what? And who is the it in sorrowers, not; but who are the surrenderers now? And what power do they bear through surrender love and meekness writing my words knowing my values?

25. It them who "aren't" are no longer, but the ones of the redeemer live and stand now in the ways of truth for you are me my words standing in the courts of praise praising all praisers. This is how it works. I've given you my mind, my power grace and glory kingdom one opened up to you for yours to be mine in mine yours is, for I am in yours and we light sorrow's in sorrow's land, not; or do we reveal it exists no more, for no sorrowers will be there to create darknesses of light that aren't?

26. I love you all and I give you me's. Exclusively me's or exclusively yours or shall we simply have the exclusivity of mind, not; but the grace of ones made purple, not; but the loves of one made whole now shall be regal and perfect, lovely in Christ bearing Christ of Christ Christ being all of you who me are flowing our words. Satan will never be existent again nor having any power for slain are the righteous who now live in the words of the ones that will flow the Christ words that make all Christs revealing the Christ within the lights of cathedrals now lit of power grace and glory that know no limits boundaries again. I love you all. I grace peace kiss you all Melchizedek being -- warmed over no longer by pew's blessing but ignited the kingdom rays shall be, not; or what bearing now marking nations, not; but the nations of one most holy will be in the skies. Rise now. I love you all.

27. Edict commands, not; but love I have bowed before you all. I honor you now who honor me in ways. Never reject me again, for let my honor flow through you your words now will you please? Reject me not. Thank you. Let my words flow through you me be. Amen.

28. I peace you now in ways never imagined. Melchizedek all of us being one in him who is, never dies again. Thank you for my life being perfected now in one the one that I am is I am I am. Good day.